GOLDFINGER

Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY
Music by JOHN BARRY

Slowly

Key Ami

Gold-finger

He's the man, the man with the mid-as touch

A spider's touch

Such a cold finger

Beckons you to enter his web of sin
But don't go in. Golden

words he will pour in your ear
But his lies can't disguise what you fear

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It's the kiss of death from Mister Goldfinger.

Pretty girl beware of this heart of gold.

This heart is cold.

Golden cold.

He loves only gold.